

Blow out

Englische Version

Von Jim

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Disclaimer:

Just a little short story. Too long for a scribble, these things really are TOO short for me to write them. All characters my copyright, using them without getting a permission before is not allowed etc.

The night sky was covered with clouds that were giving off rain for hours now. A man was silently marching through the rain. No, not a man – a boy. He was only sixteen years old, for six months by now. Just a normal boy actually. A good student with average grades, in some subjects better than in others, and yet – he was different. Yes, he differed from most other people he knows... In fact, he differed from all with only one exception. He only knew ONE person that was like him. The boy's name was Tsubasa. It was also Tsubasa to whom he gave his first kiss.

Yes, he was a homosexual. He discovered that when he was fifteen. At the beginning, he had a very hard time accepting this fact and getting along with it, but then he committed it to Tsubasa, which was his best friend back then. After a time Tsubasa told him his own little „secret“. They started to spend more time with each other, started to get to know each other better and also get to love each other.

Apparently somehow someone found out about it. Maybe someone eavesdropped a conversation they had, maybe someone had seen them through the window of his own or Tsubasa's room – they didn't know how, but rumors started coming up, and were becoming more and more...

Of course the people believed the rumors more than they believed them, who denied it. Because „everyone“ said it, it had to be true. They started being avoided by others, were redlined. No one wanted to have them on their team anymore in sports and no one talked to them anymore. But the other students didn't stop there. They were punched, kicked and spit at. Their books for school were damaged and they got threatening calls. And all that was lead by the student Tojiro Sou.

He smiled a bit as he entered the footpath of the front garden of the Sou family's house. Following the path with heavy steps he stopped at the door and pressed the button for the doorbell. It took a few seconds until a boy of his age stood in front of

him – Tojiro. Completely surprised he stared at him, before his expression became dark and angry.

„Shinji... what do you want here, little faggot?!“, he asked disdainfully.

The boy reached into the inner part of his coat and pulled out something heavy. Tojiro's eyes widened. It was a revolver. Shinji bought it a few days ago on a black market. Of course this was illegal, but he had to stop what was happening. Shinji looked to the side and put the cold steel on the temple. Tojiro was apparently to frightened by the big gun to do anything. He was just standing there with his eyes and his mouth wide opened, not even able to bring out a single syllable.

Shinji would have liked to say something intelligent now. Something with a meaning behind it. Something that would remind Tojiro forever that he would NEVER start anything like that again. But instead of that, the only thing on Shinji's mind was a quote from a movie.

„And Jesus wept...“, he sobbed with a voice, drowned in tears and pain, before he pulled the trigger.

Daily Tokyo, June the 26th 2006

A tragedy happened in the outskirts of the capital today. The 16 years old Shinji Etsuda went to the house of his fellow pupil Tojiro Sou, armed with a illegal bought revolver. He rang at the door and then killed himself with a headshot in front of his classmate. Tojiro Sou was found sitting at the door in front of the corpse, being completely apathetic. As police reported he wasn't accessible the time they arrived and was only repeating „I never wanted to let it get that far“. He later confessed to pick on the boy and to have bullied him, because he was presumably homosexual.

End